Chapter 161

Yoel Holden was the son of County's State wealthiest man. He was also the leader of the rich youths

around the whole Gangnam district.

Not only that, many young women were fond of him, all hoping they would have a perfect encounter

with him one day. Yoel might just fall for their beauty one day, they thought.

But these were all pipe dreams as Yoel Holden wasn't someone they could so easily snuggle up to.

The cruise ship blared its horn as it docked by the port.

The cabin doors were opened, and down came Yoel with women on his left and right. He wasn't exactly

good looking, nor was he tall, even slightly fat, but the pretty girls kept on shouting, "He's hot!"

Amber was the loudest on their side, hoping to capture Yoel's attention.

Dickson, on the other hand, stared at him in jealousy. He was dying to be him and wished he could

become like that someday.

Even if he could not turn out like him, turning out as Aiden wasn't so bad. Being Yoel's best friend, most

men would undoubtedly share Dickson's desires as well.

Yoel took off his Armani sunglasses that were worth a couple of grand and threw it on the beach as if it

was a piece of trash.

He then walked toward Crystal, noticing how extraordinarily sexy and pretty she was today. "Crystal,

you look wonderful today!" Yoel smiled gently.

Even though his eyes were two tiny slits, many girls were still very fond of him! "Yoel, you're hot today

as well!" they cooed.

Crystal brushed her hair and went back to being a dainty princess. She only wanted Yoel to notice her,

hence the super exposed outfit.

Since the internship was approaching and Yoel had been after her for three years, it was hard to say if

he would still do so after it was over. Thus, she had to confirm her relationship with Yoel as soon as

possible.

An intelligent woman should always know the right timing.

"Come here, Crystal. I would like you to meet a significant guest of the day!"

"Huh? Important guest?" Crystal was shocked. All these years being around with Yoel, she had never

heard him mentioning important guests. She had never thought anyone would be important enough to

be too important in his eyes.

Yoel nodded, looking around the audience of wealthy young men and women. "Everyone... what a

happy and joyous occasion. It's nice to meet all of you! I would like to introduce someone very

important to all of you!"

"You all probably know how my family got a part in County's State? It was all because of my dearest

godsister's help and now, my godsister's blood-related brother. Gerald is here today!" Yoel attempted to make a big entrance for his godbrother, Gerald, as a surprise!

Of course, all these were just for impressing Gerald and a more promising future for their family.

"What? Who is Gerald? What does he do? My dad has mentioned him multiple times!" "How could you not know who Gerald is? You must have heard of Mayberry Commercial Street right?

It's one of Gerald's properties. It's not his family business, but it's listed under his own property, get it?"

"What the fuck? The whole Commercial Street belongs to him?"

Everyone turned completely speechless.

Because it would also mean that Yoel's father's entire net worth was worth no more than a piece of

Gerald's property.

Chapter 162

"Dickson, could Gerald really be that great?" Amber was shocked.

"I've only heard about this guy recently, that he has lots of potential. Come to think about it, Holden's

family could only become this successful thanks to Gerald's sister!" Dickson crossed his arms as he

explained it to everyone.

"Damn! Does it mean we get to see who this Gerald person is?" Amber was super excited. At the same time, Yoel looked at Aiden. "Aiden, where is Gerald?" he asked.

Yoel used to call Aiden by his full name, but ever since he found out that he and Gerald were best

friends, he now addressed him on a first-name basis. That said, no matter how he mentioned his name,

there was still a big gap between them.

"He arrived a long time ago, but he probably just went out!" Aiden was looking all around for Gerald.

"Yoel, should we look for him at the hotel? We shouldn't let him wait since he's such an important

guest," replied Crystal as she nudged Yoel's arm.

Crystal was all blushing. At first, she thought Yoel was everything, but now, there was apparently

someone else even greater! And since this Gerald was already here, she would really love to meet him.

Crystal believed that since her relationship with Yoel wasn't confirmed, she might just get Gerald's

interest. Everything in a relationship had to be as tough as hell!

"I agree, Yoel. We should look for him personally!" A few guests suggested the same idea too.

"How could I have missed this point!" Yoel's face had changed. He thought Gerald would be at the

beach when he arrived. He would then invite him to join them respectfully. It was all supposed to end

well, but what he didn't expect was the fact that Gerald wasn't even at the beach at all. If that were to be the case, it meant he was waiting for his godbrother to see him, and that would be a

terrible idea!

"You're right. Let's find my godbrother, but we don't need too many people!" said Yoel.

"Please bring us, Yoel?!" shouted the girls who were sitting on Gerald.

"We were hitting a pervert just now. Could you bring us to see Gerald?" the girls asked as their eyes

watered.

"Alright! I'll bring you girls along. Aiden and Crystal, let's go find my godbrother!" Yoel replied. "There's no need for that!" Gerald raised his head, spitting out a mouthful of sand.

The girls moved their butts away, and Gerald could finally breathe properly.

"I was here all the time!" groaned Gerald as he rolled over the sand.

"What?" Everyone was shocked when they heard that.

Aiden immediately took a good look at the guy who got beaten up by the girls.

"Gerald! You're here!" he screamed.

Chapter 163

"What? He is Mr. Crawford?!"

Upon hearing Aiden's words, the crowd looked toward their direction in shock.

Dickson's eyes widened in disbelief while Amber's jaw dropped.

"Hey man, are you my godbrother Gerald Crawford?" Yoel asked anxiously. He never thought that

Gerald would appear just like this.

"Yes, indeed!" Gerald answered while struggling to get up. He hissed and took a breath. His body felt

numb from bearing the weight of the few pretty ladies who sat on top of him.

"Someone, help me up!"

"Oh my! Mr. Crawford, Mr. Crawford!"

The pretty ladies who were standing nearest to Gerald were stunned. Their screams drowned out

Gerald's voice.

Elena felt afraid and was almost shocked at what she saw. Nevertheless, she still rushed over to help

Gerald get on his feet.

Last time, Elena had offended Mr. Crawford before, but Mr. Crawford was not too harsh on her because

of her father.

However, this incident seemed very serious. Elena was uncertain as to how Mr. Crawford would be

angry about this. She stood aside in silence without daring to say a word. Her brain could not process

any response at the moment.

"Mr. Crawford! Who beat you up like this?" Yoel asked as he immediately lunged forward to help Gerald

up with his hand.

This scene left Crystal and the few pretty ladies in bikinis dumbfounded. They realized that the VIP of

the day was actually Gerald, also known as tycoon Mr. Crawford! Oh my goodness, they thought to

themselves, what have we done?!

Since Mr. Crawford found favor in those pretty ladies' eyes, Gerald went over to visit them. However,

they ended up putting Mr. Crawford to shame, wasting the opportunity of getting to know who Mr.

Crawford was.

Argh! Crystal started to regret this, but Dickson and Amber had the worst feelings of regret. Dickson had spent the whole day beating Gerald up and showing off his connections and how great his

family was. Gerald, however, simply smiled in silence while Dickson was flaunting what he had.

Dickson believed that his ridicule on Gerald had succeeded, causing him to lose his face to the point he

couldn't reply a word. Fuck, he thought. Gerald was actually laughing at how stupid he was! Amber couldn't process what was going on. She looked at Gerald with terror, dying to speak, but the

noise of the crowd would just drown her voice out.

"Mr. Crawford! Mr. Crawford!" screamed the pretty ladies started screaming.

"Anyone noticed how Mr. Crawford looks so elegant and handsome?!"

"Yes, indeed! Look at Mr. Crawford. He rocks in such a plain outfit! Ordinary people ain't his match!"

"I wonder if Mr. Crawford is still single? Goodness me! Mr. Crawford is so reserved. He's such a gem! I

want to be his girlfriend!

Numerous ladies loudly discussed Mr. Crawford, expressing their utmost adoration toward Gerald. With

that many girls finding favor in 'Mr. Crawford,' Gerald was elated. It was his first time after all. "Mr. Crawford, I'm sorry!" Crystal apologized and bowed in embarrassment. A group of ladies followed

suit and bowed as well. Crystal even squeezed her chest a little, hoping to attract Gerald's attention.

"These ladies were really disrespectful a while ago, Mr. Crawford. How should we punish them?" Yoel

asked, but he already had an answer in mind. He even caught Crystal's flirtatious antics. Since he was young, girls would automatically flock to Yoel. With the emergence of Crystal Lester, a

clingy yet playing-hard-to-get girl, Yoel Holden did not want to lose this opportunity. He simply wanted

to experience what it was like pursuing a lady.

Deep down inside, Yoel actually felt like beating silly Crystal to death for rudely roughing up Mr.

Crawford and screwing his perfectly prepared plan of a cool Mr. Crawford introduction. Gerald glared at Crystal and the other girls.

Chapter 164

Gerald was honestly so done with the ladies. They mustn't be led off the hook! "It was simple. As punishment, get the ladies to have a volleyball match with us, but in bikinis!" said

Gerald bluntly.

"What? It is that simple?" Crystal responded with joy.

Crystal started overthinking, "Perhaps Mr. Crawford pitied me and took the initiative to make peace? I

am, after all, stunning. Which guy wouldn't be enchanted by me?"

"Of course y'all wouldn't be doing it here! It'll be at Rivington City's most popular street!" replied

Gerald.

Crystal's mind went blank. Shocked, she let out a loud scream. How embarrassing was that! "Hmph, y'all should thank Mr. Crawford for the punishment! Alright, it's getting dark now, and many

have left. See you at noon tomorrow noon on Rivington City's most crowded street. I'll be organizing a

volleyball match!" Yoel announced before giving Gerald a nudge, a gesture inviting him to board the

cruise ship as well.

"Mr. Crawford, I love you! Oh my!" a few girls screamed, grabbing locks of Gerald's hair as he passed

them and entered the cruise ship.

Gerald even had a few pretty ladies in bikini's holding on to his arm intimately. Tonight's VIP was indeed,

Gerald, Mr. Crawford!

"Sister Elena, sister Elena!" shouted Amber while stomping her feet anxiously.

The moment Elena Larson heard her younger cousin's voice, she backed off from following Gerald into

the cruise ship.

"Gerald is really Mr. Crawford from Mayberry Commercial Street! Why didn't you tell me this earlier?

He's very handsome, truly handsome indeed! I was wrong, it's all my fault. Elena, you must explain this

to Mr. Crawford!"

"Hey Amber, haven't I reminded you many times that you gotta be more reserved when speaking?

Anyway, don't worry, it doesn't seem that Mr. Crawford will blame you. I'll tell you the details after this.

Oh yes, never tell others that Gerald is actually Mr. Crawford. Keep it to yourself. Mr. Crawford isn't

willing to reveal his identity, and as long as he wants it to remain hidden, you must never spill the

beans!"

"What? But sister Elena, so many people have seen Mr. Crawford today!"

Elena shook her head while pointing to the side. "See those bodyguards in black walking back and

forth?"

Amber saw more than ten expressionless bodyguards in black outfits. They were dealing with all the rich

heirs who were present. The youngsters nodded were nodding in compliance with everything the

bodyguards had to tell them. Clearly, no one dared to defy their orders.

"Is this the true boss?" Amber was stunned.

Afterward, the Cruise Ship Festival then began on the sea.

This was Gerald's first time boarding a cruise ship. He found it really cool, seeing the sea at night while

listening to the whistling sea breeze.

The issue of Gerald's own identity turned out better than what he had imagined, so his mind was at

ease. Gerald would still live his simple life as usual. At least for now, he didn't fancy Yoel's extravagant

lifestyle. These were the reasons why Gerald called for Aiden to settle this matter before this.

Otherwise, it would be like insisting a freely-swimming water-only fish to come ashore and climb a tree.

It would be absolutely impossible given such a short period!

During the gala, Gerald, Yoel, and Aiden almost spent the entire night having fun before finally going to

sleep at dawn. It was also the same for the other youngsters from wealthy families on the cruise ship, in

extremely high spirits.

The next day, Gerald followed Yoel and the rest to the sea again. The Cruise Ship Festival went on and

only ended in the afternoon.

"Brother... I'll be going on a trip to Mayberry in three days. Since I'll be there, I'll look for you again!"

laughed Yoel jovially on their way back from the sea.

"Business in Mayberry?"

"Are you going to join Mountain Top Villa's exhibition?" asked Aiden with a smile.

Yoel nodded, "My dad absolutely insisted that I experience it myself!"

Gerald was already lost in thought. Mountain Top Villa sounded like a nice place, considering he really

wanted to buy a condominium right now. "I have not heard of Mountain Top Villa before. Is it very

luxurious?" he asked.

Shocked, Yoel cleared his throat before saying, "Brother. Mountain Top Villa is so much more than just a

luxurious place!"

Chapter 165

Gerald caught interest in Mountain Top Villa, so he wanted Yoel to elaborate on it.

"Hehe, brother, how should I say this..." Yoel chuckled before he continued, "Mountain Top Villa is no

longer just a simple residential area. It actually represents an honorable identity of sorts. As its name

suggests, the villa is located on the highest peak of Mayberry's cloudy mountain top. The surrounding

area has already been made into an estate; as if sitting above the clouds themselves, you can enjoy a

birds-eye view of Mayberry City's mountains and rivers!"

Yoel's heart yearned for this villa.

Could it really be as perfect as what Yoel described?

Gerald asked, "By the way it sounds, this property must be quite expensive, aye?"

Gerald was very determined to buy a house this time. He decided to spend a couple of hundred grand to

buy a villa, making it a lot more convenient to store his car and other things. His search for a new home

led him to ask about Mountain Top Villa's price.

"What?!" Yoel was so shocked he spat out some wine. "Fck! This is not just quite expensive, brother! Wanna know how much it costs? Exactly 1.0465 billion dollars!" he exclaimed, eyes as wide as golfballs. Yoel's father would have surely spent 1.0465 billion if it was used to invest in a business. On the other hand, spending 1.0465 billion for a villa of no business value would be equivalent to a total waste of cash. Unless they had an endless supply of cash, even the very rich wouldn't have spent such money on something like that. Yoel was still guite afraid of this property purchase price. Although he had invited many wealthy familied youngsters to join him today, he only spent a sheer 90,000 to 105,000 dollars. "This amount of money is definitely nothing to you, brother. I remember your elder sister spending something like 149.5 million to 299 million dollars just to buy a customized car!" Yoel gave Gerald the feeling of wanting to try out new things. He knew such small amounts of money meant nothing to Gerald anyway. In reality, however, Gerald could imagine the pain in his flesh. Spending 1.0465 billion just to buy a residential home would be way too extravagant! Gerald shook his head, deciding to be more realistic instead. Perhaps he would buy villas worth between 149.5 thousand to 299 thousand instead. "But that's alright, bro. We'll just go and have a look in three days. That wouldn't hurt, right?" said Yoel unwillingly. If Gerald ended up buying it. Yoel would get to stay there too. Now that would be a true luxury! "Alright, we'll take a look at Mountain Top Villa when I've got the time!" Gerald thought it won't be nice to reject Yoel, so he agreed despite knowing Yoel's motives. Behind his meticulous preparation of the pomp and splendor, all Yoel wanted was to get closer to Gerald. Besides, being thought highly by others wasn't something he hated. A bunch of youngsters from wealthy families surfing happily could be seen. They were enjoying themselves and looked to be having a great time. Of course, Gerald took the number one spot for most girls. Wherever he went, girls would follow, each doing their very best to convey their amorous intent. They repeatedly stole glances at him, hoping to get his attention. However, Gerald was already exhausted, too tired to continue messing around with the bunch of pretty ladies. It would be the afternoon in no time, and the festival on the cruise ship had ended as well. He even declined Yoel's invitation to explore another place. Gerald was, after all, different from Yoel. It didn't even matter if Yoel earned no college credits. It would be Monday tomorrow, and Gerald needed to attend college! Aiden, in charge of driving, sent Gerald back to college. Upon returning to his dorm, Gerald found nobody at his unit. It seemed Harper Sullivan and the others must have gone surfing the net again. Gerald had been tired for two days straight. He planted his head on his pillow, instantly sleeping like a baby until he was awoken by the sound of the door opening. "Harper, isn't Gerry back?" "What? He's back? Why is his phone switched off then?" Harper,

Benjamin, and the rest had returned. They looked at Gerald excitedly, joking and laughing as they went along. "Oh, it's been some time since I switched my phone off. I was too tired, and I didn't charge it. Hey, I've slept till six p.m. You guys were surfing the net for that long?" asked Gerald as he glanced at his watch. He's been sleeping for more than three hours. Chapter 166 "Dmn it! Still surfing the internet? Gerald, I really suspect that you must have gone on a vacation for

the past two days, or did you go to pleasure town? Don't you read the news in our class group chat?"

Benjamin asked excitedly.

Before this, Gerald simply told them that he was going out with a friend but he did not tell them exactly

what he was going to do.

Therefore, Benjamin and Harper did not know what Gerald had been up to over the past two days.

As for the pleasure town that Benjamin had just mentioned, Gerald had really been there. They were all the same, they were all big beauties!

At this time, Gerald smiled before he said, "What pleasure town are you talking about? So, tell me, what

is happening in our class?"

"Before you left, didn't Felicity enter the popularity competition for the star anchor? In the end, Felicity

won the competition directly and she became the absolute top anchor, the star anchor in the same city

live broadcast platform. That day, Felicity earned more than thirty thousand dollars of rewards! Dmn it!" Benjamin was really envious and hateful. He really envied the fact that other people could earn so much money in one day. He hated it that he wasn't a woman too! "Well, yesterday, many newspapers and media came to interview Felicity and the headlines were even more domineering: A girl from Mayberry University, who does live broadcasts for a few hours a day, earns more than thirty thousand dollars!" "Oh, in short, all kinds of related reports have already been launched. This is all because of the propaganda from the newspaper. Ever since this afternoon, some people from the Mayberry Television Station also came to do a special interview with Felicity. Just now, we also recorded a video as Felicity's classmates. I even showed my face!" Harper explained everything. Gerald understood this. Felicity was famous now. After interviewing her, they naturally had to conduct some other peripheral interviews too. This was similar to the interview column of the television stations. After the interview, they would then interview the person's classmates, family, and friends. This was all usually planned in advance. Hahaha. Gerald really did not expect that using his identity as Ordinary Man to give Felicity some gifts and then investing some funds in the same city live broadcast would have such an effect. He actually indirectly provided some free publicity for Felicity. This made Gerald feel a little dumbfounded. "Gerald, hurry up and change! Felicity is treating all of us to dinner tonight. She will be buying us dinner at the Homeland Kitchen where you bought us dinner the last time. She has already booked the place! All of our classmates will be coming too!" Harper patted Gerald's bed before he went to change his clothes. "Okay!" This time, Gerald quickly agreed. After all, he was almost done resting and he was already hungry. Secondly, Felicity became famous all because of him. So, what was the big deal if he went to eat at the celebration banquet hosted by her? This was reasonable and justified! Gerald hurriedly changed his clothes before he ran downstairs with Harper and the others. At the school gate. A large

group of Gerald's classmates was already waiting here. Felicity was no longer the same person that she used to be. She used to be just a small-time anchor who was earning just a little money. Now, she was a real internet celebrity who was making a lot of money. Therefore, she was naturally everyone's focus of attention. "Sister Felicity, are we going to call for cabs?" Blondie was following closely behind Felicity. Ever since Danny had beaten up the son of a wealthy and powerful man in Mayberry City with his cousin brother, Chad, he had been in a very miserable state. He did not even dare to come to school at all. Now, only Blondie was left in class. "Why should we call for cabs? I have already contacted the service company and asked them to send ten Audis over here. We will go by car. By the way, Blondie, can you count the number of people who have already arrived and check to see who else is not here yet?" "I'll do it now!" Blondie happily replied before he got to work immediately, as though he was managing his own affairs. After that, he shouted, "Don't talk anymore! I will call out everyone's name!" He was done very quickly. Blondie ran over before he said, "Sister Felicity, only Harper and the boys from his dormitory are not here yet. Layla said that she is feeling unwell and she is resting alone in the dormitory!" "Okay, I got it. Why are Harper and the boys taking so long just to change their clothes?" Felicity asked coldly as she put on a branded wine-red sunglasses while crossing her hands in front of her chest. After all, she was an internet celebrity now so she would have to be more stylish. "They are here! They are here! Harper and the boys are here!" At this time, a girl shouted. Harper and the other boys, a total of six of them were running over to them. "Eh? Didn't Gerald go out to play? Why is he back already?" "Yes! Oh my. Perhaps he hurried back as soon as he heard that we would be going out to eat. Who knows if he had already spent all of his lottery money? Maybe he is just saying that he went on a vacation, but he was probably out working!" Gerald had not even arrived yet but the ridicule had already sounded... Chapter 167 "Gerald, you're here too? You know how to come when we are going out for dinner but why weren't you there when all of us from the class were recording the interview for Felicity then? Hahaha! The attributes of a pathetic person would never change!" A girl who was very close to Felicity could not help but scolded him. Many girls had already gradually changed their views on Gerald. They would even smile faintly at Gerald when they saw him now. How should this be explained? Some time ago, Gerald suddenly got rich. He got very rich. He really attracted many girls' favor at that time. They felt that it would be great if they could get together with Gerald. They would be able to buy some really pretty bags, especially since this Gerald was guite handsome. However, Felicity had already hit the jackpot. She became an online celebrity who could make a lot of money. This gave all the girls in her class a very huge booster. So, what if they were girls? They felt that as long as a girl was willing to work hard and head in the right direction, she could also become rich, famous, and successful. Therefore, many girls in their class also came up with an idea. They wanted to try and do live broadcasts too. It would be even better if they could sign a contract too! "Forget it. Just bring him along with us. Another person would not make a big difference anyway." Felicity replied as she fixed her sunglasses. When she used to say anything contemptuously in the past, Felicity would glare at Gerald. However, now, she could not even be bothered to even look at him at all. Just then, Cassandra and everyone else had already arrived. All ten of the Audis had already arrived. The lineup of the ten Audis was really spectacular. Many students also looked in this direction enviously. Even the owners of the Audis also took out their cell phones to take pictures of Felicity. "Instructor! You can take the same car as me! All my classmates can just get in the other cars!" Felicity said as she placed great emphasis on her image. Her classmates quickly got into the cars, one after the other. Harper and the boys from his dormitory also got into the car. At this time, Gerald saw that there was no one sitting

in the Audi at the end. Therefore, he was about to open the door of the co-pilot seat so that he could sit in it. "Stop! What do you think you are doing, Gerald?" Felicity's cold voice sounded from a far distance. "I am getting into the car!" Gerald replied. "Hehehe. That car is not for picking up students. That car is to pick up some of my good friends from the live broadcast guild. You can sit in another car!" Felicity was really annoyed. Why was this pathetic person causing trouble for her every time? "There are no other cars but I can see that no one is sitting in the co-pilot seat in the car that you are sitting in. I will go there then!" Gerald replied. After all, she would not be expecting him to go on his own, right? "Pfft! Gerald, what are you thinking? You are actually thinking of sitting in the same car as me?" Felicity honestly felt like giving Gerald a few slaps. What was her status now? Could she really be seen with someone like him? "Felicity, what is the matter? Aren't we leaving yet?" At this time, Cassandra also got out of the car. "Ahh! It's all Gerald's fault. When I was calling for the cars. I did not count him in at all so I only called for ten cars. Everything is fine now! I have to send a car over to pick up my good friends! Gerald is not sitting in it anymore!" Felicity replied coldly. Cassandra glanced at Gerald in disgust. This person was really superfluous! After that, she said impatiently, "Gerald, why don't you take a cab there by yourself? I will reimburse you for the cab fare later! Okay, okay, Felicity, let's go now!" Casandra yelled at Felicity before they left in a hurry. Why was she rushing to leave with Felicity in a hurry? This was because Cassandra just thought of a topic to talk with someone. Therefore, she was planning to chat with him now. Gerald did not ask Harper or the other boys to accompany him. He simply said that he could take a cab on his own, after borrowing Harper's power bank. After the convoy left. Gerald turned on his cell phone. He clicked on his WeChat and it was his new WeChat account. Felicity had sent his so many messages that his inbox was almost full. There were also some pictures of Felicity. "Brother Ordinary Man, Felicity will send you some of my most beautiful pictures so that you can have a look at it, okay?" "Brother Ordinary Man, are you there? Do you think that Felicity is not beautiful? Grievous!" "..." Chapter 168 There were too many. It was filled with pictures of Felicity. There were even a few shots of her beautiful legs. To be honest, the scale was quite big. Gerald could feel his heart pounding as he looked at the pictures. "Am I beautiful, Brother Ordinary Man?" "It's okay. The photos are average and not too exciting! Hehe!" Gerald sent a suggestive message to Felicity, perhaps because he was a little angry at her. Unexpectedly, Felicity replied to his text message in a few seconds, "Oh, you are so hateful, Brother Ordinary Man! I will definitely make you feel satisfied when I have the time!" Felicity's reply made Gerald's heart feel a little excited. At this time, Cassandra suddenly sent a new text message to him. "Brother Ordinary Man, what are you doing? Everyone in our class is going out to attend your dear Felicity's celebration banquet today. Hmph! You should have been the protagonist today since you were the one who turned Felicity into a celebrity! By the way, are you interested in Felicity? Why aren't you pursuing her?" Cassandra secretly sent this text message to Gerald. To be honest, she had a very strong sense of jealousy inside. She did not know why but the image of the boyfriend that Cassandra had sketched in her heart, was similar to Ordinary Man even though she had never seen Ordinary Man before. "Can't catch up. My car is not here yet!" He was annoved and immune to it. Why was he always the one being targeted? Gerald replied angrily. The cab that he called for had not arrived yet. "Hahaha, isn't it easy for Brother Ordinary Man to just buy a car with your financial resources?" Cassandra replied once again. She obviously got the wrong idea. When Gerald said that his car was not here yet, she actually thought that she was saying that he had not received the car that he had bought! At this time, the cab that Gerald called for finally arrived. Gerald continued chatting with them a little before he ended the conversation. The

only thing that really aroused his interest was the photos that Felicity said that she was going to take for him. He would really have to take a good look at those pictures when the time came. As he was speaking, Gerald had already arrived at Homeland Kitchen. At this time, the ten Audis had already stopped at the entrance of Homeland Kitchen. This simply proved how arrogant and mighty Felicity was at this time. "You! Why are you clumsy? If you can work, then work properly. If you cannot work, then you should just get lost! Just look at you. I have seen so many part-timers but I have never seen anyone like you! I want you to get lost now! Besides that, I also want you to pay for the loss of this 'Buddha Jumps over the Wall Soup'. Leave one hundred and fifty dollars behind!" Gerald was about to go upstairs when he saw a woman grabbing a girl dressed as a waitress as she dragged her out. "Sorry, manager! I am really sorry! I have a wound on my arm so I couldn't hold the dish properly!" "What? I don't care if you are injured or hurt! Do you know who the Miss Felicity who went in just now is? She is the most honored quest in our Homeland Kitchen. Fortunately, you did not drop the dish and scald Miss Felicity just now. Otherwise, you would never be able to pay for the consequences of your action!" The female manager yelled as she poked the girl's forehead hard. The girl simply lowered her head as she listened but she did not dare to hide. Perhaps, there was something wrong with Gerald's perspective. From his perspective, the girl's skin was bright and fair and her hair was hanging down. At first glance, she made people feel a lot of pity for her. As for the female manager, she was obviously a new manager. Moreover, Gerald knew this new manager. "Jane, why are you yelling?" Gerald did not expect that Jane would have already become the new manager of Homeland Kitchen. "Ahh?" Jane shook her whole body suddenly when she heard the sound behind him. It was like a fish who had been stranded for a long time, suddenly seeing a torrent rolling in front of it. Or more like a farmland that had been dried up for a long time, welcoming the joy before the dark clouds! "Mr. Crawford?" Jane was so excited that she was about to cry. "Are you shouting so loudly because you are afraid that other people will not be able to hear you?" Gerald asked lightly. "Ahh! I do not dare to anymore, Mr. Crawford. I was just very excited to see you!" The matter when Jane made Chad and the others misunderstand that Gerald was her boyfriend or something had already reached Zack's ears the last time. Therefore, he had already given Jane a warning. If Mr. Crawford did not agree, she would not be allowed to contact him or interfere in his peaceful life! Of course, Jane obeyed all of his instructions. In fact, Gerald did not have any resentment or resistance toward this senior sister, Jane. On the contrary, she had already shown her favor to Gerald countless times and Gerald had already regarded her as half a friend. He smiled bitterly at this time before he asked, "By the way, Jane, when did you become the manager of Homeland Kitchen? Aren't you working at the Mountain Wayfair Entertainment anymore?" "Ahh? Mr. Crawford, don't you know about it? Mayberry Commercial Street is undergoing some huge changes now. It seems as though something big had happened. Mr. Lyle has also been replaced. The Mayberry Commercial Street will also be facing a reshuffling!" Jane was very surprised. "Facing a reshuffling?" Gerald was also taken aback. He did not even need to think about it to know that this should all be his sister's idea. What was she trying to do? Chapter 169 It turned out that the change Jane was referring to was that Gerald's sister, Jessica, had already handed the management of the Mayberry Commercial Street over to someone else after Zack resigned and left his post. As for the person who had been sent over here, Gerald did not ask about it, nor did his sister, Jessica tell him anything about it at all. He could just ask her about it later then. It was also precisely because of this reason that Jane, who was working well in the Mountain Wayfair Entertainment was eventually transferred to become a manager at the Homeland Kitchen instead. Although it seemed like she was getting a promotion, in actual fact, she was

being demoted. Speaking of it, this had something to do with Gerald too. At this time, Gerald turned his gaze on the girl who was standing aside again. To be honest, Gerald was not simply just feeling pity or sympathy for Gerald. Instead, Gerald suddenly thought of his previous self when he saw this girl. At that time, he had been so poor that he could not even afford to eat or feed himself. He would have to take on several jobs on the weekends and it was already a common thing for him to get beaten and scolded. "Jane, you can go and get busy with something else now. Didn't she just smash a bowl of 'Buddha Jumped over the Wall Soup'? She did not hurt anyone anyway. Just ask the kitchen to prepare another bowl then!" Gerald ordered. Jane did not dare to go against his words. After glancing at the girl, Jane headed to the kitchen. Jane naturally knew that Felicity was Gerald's favorite anchor. That was the reason why she regarded Felicity as the most distinguished guest amongst all the other distinguished guests. Otherwise, why else would Mr. Crawford use fifteen million dollars to invest in the live broadcast platform just to please Felicity? This was also the reason why Jane felt very suffocated and jealous deep in her heart. "Thank you... thank you!" The girl lowered her head before she bowed slightly in front of Gerald. "You are welcome!" Gerald smiled faintly. He really wanted to see this girl raise her head. Gerald wanted to take a good look at her whole appearance. This was because this girl's side profile was really very beautiful. She had the kind of beauty that was seriously overlooked. However, when he saw her being so cautious and afraid. Gerald did not want to continue teasing her anymore. After he was done speaking, he headed upstairs. Upstairs, the dishes had already been served to Felicity and the others. There was no doubt that Gerald was placed on the most inconspicuous table and he was sitting amongst the most inconspicuous classmates in their class. The people sitting on the main table were people such as Cassandra and some of Felicity's close sisters from the guild. He had already met them the last time. The four banquet tables were all placed in one very large room and it was naturally very lively inside. "Hello, hello, classmate! Can you help me to charge my cell phone?" Gerald was not speaking at the banguet table and he was eating the chicken, braised pork ribs, and so forth because he was already starving to death. At this time, a girl came over to ask for Gerald's help because his seat was blocking the socket. "Hehehe. It's you!" The girl suddenly sneered when Gerald raised his head. She was none other than the live broadcast anchor, Sara. He had met her in the park before. The girl was actually rather beautiful and gentle. However, she was really a very judgmental person. She had been very demure when she attended Felicity's celebration banquet and she had been very gentle and demure when she was speaking to Felicity's classmates. This was because she had already found out that the local tycoon, Ordinary Man was actually a student from Felicity's department at school. When she asked Felicity about this in the past. Felicity did not want to tell her the truth. However, the truth had already been exposed now. So, Sara thought that it would be great if she could get to know more handsome guys in the Department of Language and Literature. That way, she would have a justified reason to go to the Department of Language and Literature to visit and play frequently in the future. What if she accidentally had an encounter with Ordinary Man and gains his favor then? After all, Sara felt that her appearance and beauty was not any worse compared to Felicity. Unexpectedly, when the person looked up at her, she realized that it was Gerald who had an oily and grease all over his mouth because he was eating. This made Sara feel a little disgusted and disappointed. After all, she had already personally witnessed how stupid and pathetic this person was the last time. "Oh, it's you! Come, I will help you to charge your phone!" Gerald had already seen her earlier but he did not go over there to greet her. He immediately wiped his hands with a piece of tissue paper as he got ready to take her cell phone in his hands. "Hehe. Forget it. Classmate, can

you help me to charge my cell phone!" Chapter 170 Sara spoke to the student sitting next to Gerald. After charging her cell phone, Sara glanced at Gerald before she returned to her seat at the main table. She obviously already despised Gerald very much, but at this point, she despised Gerald even more. As for this fact, Gerald could only smile indifferently. After all, he was already used to it. He seemed to be born with attributes that made all the beautiful women naturally despise him. Alas... "Classmates, today is a very important day for me. Here, in addition to thanking all my classmates for taking such good care and looking out for me, I also want to thank my Brother Ordinary Man who has made me who I am today. Even though he did not come here today because he does not want to expose his own identity, I can clearly say that there will be no Felicity without him!" "I am going to drink three glasses in a row!" After that, Felicity drank all the red wine in one go. There was warm applause inside the room. "I suspect that Brother Ordinary Man is interested in Felicity and he probably likes her very much!" Felicity's roommate suddenly said at this time. This sentence was very appealing and it immediately attracted everyone's attention at this time. "No, no, no. Mary, don't talk nonsense! If Brother Ordinary Man really likes me, then he would have already come forth to meet me!" Felicity replied with a certain coldness in her heart. She had already asked herself this question countless times. Why was Brother Ordinary Man so good to her? Did he like her? If he really liked her, then he would have already revealed his identity a long time ago. Although Felicity had a very high standard for guys, and any tall, rich and handsome guys could rarely ever catch her attention at all, in Felicity's heart, the usual tall, rich and handsome could not be compared to her Ordinary Man at all!" If he even had the slightest interest in Felicity, even if Felicity had to pursue him and wait for him, Felicity would be more than willing to do so. Although both of them had not met before, Felicity's cold heart had already melted a long time ago when she chatted with her Brother Ordinary Man and because she would always rescue her whenever she was facing any crisis. Therefore, this guestion really made Felicity feel very unpredictable and confused, and her heart was beating frantically. "I am simply saying the truth. If he did not like Felicity, then why would he spend so much money just because of Felicity? Therefore, I think that this is almost certain. However, everyone knows that Brother Ordinary Man is a very low-key person. He does not like to be disturbed. Therefore, I am guessing that he is simply expressing his feelings to Felicity and giving her a hint that someone had always been interested in her. Then, when the time is right, he will finally reveal his true identity to Felicity!" "It is really a pity that you are not writing a mystery novel, Mary. However, your analysis is actually really reasonable. Maybe, Ordinary Man will officially confess his love for you during our graduation day, Felicity. Therefore, during this period of time, even if you have already started your own career, you should not get too close to other boys, Felicity!" Another girl also chimed in. "I know!" Felicity replied as she nodded. In fact, she did not have any other boys in her mind right now aside from her Brother Ordinary Man, even if she found out that any of these boys were richer than him! "I am going to get my cell phone!" Sara put her wine glass down with a bang. When everyone was saying that Ordinary Man liked Felicity and was interested in her, this made her feel very jealous and uncomfortable. No one would be able to imagine the extent of Sara's jealousy and envy when Ordinary Man invested fifteen million dollars in the live broadcast platform because of Felicity that day. She felt so much jealousy, as though Felicity had just snatched her boyfriend from her. At this time, she came to Gerald's side. "Get out of my way!" Sara said rudely as she grabbed Gerald's clothes and pushed him aside. Gerald was wondering whether this woman was insane. He wanted to hand her cell phone over to her quickly just so that she could leave immediately. However, as soon as Gerald's hand touched her cell phone, it felt as though he

had lit the gunpowder. "Who are you? Why did you touch my cell phone? Just take a look at yourself! Do you think that you have the right to touch my cell phone?" Sara slapped and brushed Gerald's hand away in anger. "What is so great about you? Aren't you just a pathetic jerk? Why did you touch my belongings? I don't want this cell phone anymore!" Slam! Sara was acting hysterically as though she had gone insane. She picked up her cell phone before she slammed it on the ground directly. She also picked up the glass of red wine in front of Gerald before she splashed it directly on Gerald's face. The atmosphere was very quiet in the room. Everyone was dumbfounded. Gerald, whose face was dripping with red wine, was also dumbfounded... Chapter 171 Gerald was truly shocked when Sara splashed the entire glass of red wine directly on Gerald. Insane! This woman was absolutely insane! "Sara, what is wrong with you?" Felicity asked nervously because she did not know that Sara was seriously jealous because of her. "I am fine, Felicity. I really feel very unwell today. So, I will go back first!" Sara did not even want her cell phone anymore and simply left the room after grabbing her bag. She also could not understand what was wrong with herself? Brother Ordinary Man was indeed very powerful but he did not even know about her existence anyway. So, why was she so jealous because of Brother Ordinary Man? Everyone did not know this. They did not know how uncomfortable Sara felt when everyone was talking about how Ordinary Man had a crush on Felicity. Women were born to be extremely jealous creatures. This was even more apparent when a beautiful woman was facing another beautiful woman. Therefore, even though she was angry, she could not get angry at Felicity. That was the reason why she chose to vent her anger and frustrations on this pathetic jerk, Gerald instead. Anyway, she had never respected or looked up to Gerald before. Therefore, she simply ignored Gerald and left. "Hmph! Gerald, this is all your fault! You must have made Sara angry and that is why she is leaving earlier! I really regret it. Why did I allow you to come along with us today?" Felicity said as she glared coldly at Gerald. Gerald did not have time to be bothered about Felicity. He wanted to take revenge against Sara. Therefore, he also followed suit and walked out of the room directly. Oh! She was thinking of leaving after she poured red wine all over his face and scolded himself like this? Gerald was no longer the same Gerald that he was before. She really wanted to give Sara a slap across her face. However, after running out of the room to chase after her, Sara's figure was nowhere to be seen at all. This made Gerald feel very angry and furious. At this time, Gerald suddenly received a text message on his cell phone. At first glance, it was a text message sent by his classmate, Layla. It seemed as though Layla seemed a little unwell today. So, that was the reason why she did not come to attend Felicity's celebration banquet today. Gerald's evelids started twitching when he saw the content of the message. "Gerald, can you tell me why people often suffer and feel a lot of pain? I will only drag my family down with me. I cannot do anything to help my family at all. I have worked hard and struggled my whole entire life but I cannot be compared to others at all. I am completely useless. My father cannot even lift his head high and my family cannot even afford to buy my sister any new clothes. Now that my sister is ill, as her elder sister, I am so powerless and helpless and I can only watch her suffer because we cannot afford to send her to the hospital. My family has already spent all their money to pay for my education but I can't even do anything for them in return!" "Gerald, why don't you tell me how I can set myself free from all this pain and sufferings?" Layla sent a very long text message to him. Gerald suddenly understood that something had happened to Layla's family. She could not do anything to help her family and she is blaming herself for it. Gerald could hear that something was not right, based on Layla's last sentence. This made Gerald panic a little. Layla was a member of the poverty group. She usually did not speak much but Gerald had been observing her in secret.

Although she was very inferior on the surface, she had a very competitive heart and spirit. She wanted to be better than everyone else. Moreover, he could see that she had greater pursuits and she really wanted to live a carefree life. She had even stronger ambitions compared to him. However, the reality was often very cruel. The more a person hoped for something, the more it would happen to go in the opposite direction. Therefore, this depressing problem in Layla's heart had already existed for more than just a day or two. Now that her sister had fallen ill, her family must not have any money and she did not have any money too. Therefore, this must have seriously hurt her self-esteem. Gerald understood this feeling very well. He was worried that she would do something stupid. Therefore, Gerald hurriedly said: "Layla, where are you? Are you in the dormitory?" "Yes, I am here!" Layla responded very quickly. There were very few people that she could chat with in class. Gerald was the one that she could talk to the most. Since Gerald did not know where the live broadcast anchor Sara had gone, Gerald knew that he would definitely face the ridicule of Felicity and the others if he went back now. However, Gerald did not want to expose his own identity. Although he did not have a very close relationship with Layla, both of them had worked together for the past three years because they were all members of the poverty group. Therefore, Gerald could not bear to see Layla continue suffering like this. He did not return to the room and he called for a cab before he headed directly to the girls' dormitory and registered his name with the aunty downstairs. Chapter 172 He arrived at Lavla's dormitory door. "Gerald?" Layla, who had cried until her eyes were red and swollen, opened the door. She was obviously very surprised when she saw Gerald. "Layla, are you okay? I came to see you!" Gerald quickly replied. "I am fine. I do not want to trouble you. Anyway, I feel that my existence in this world is superfluous and I will only drag many people down with me if I continue living in this world!" Layla sat on the edge of her bed as she covered her eyes and started crying again. "What nonsense are you talking about, Layla? In fact, I used to be just like you. Ever since I was young, my father told me that my family was very poor and we owed people a lot of money. My sister did not even finish high school and she went out to work at a young age because of me. My sister was actually very smart and she did very well in her studies but she gave up on her high school exams because of me!" Gerald wanted to persuade Layla. Perhaps it was because both of them were very poor, Gerald could not help but think of his past self. It proved to be very effective. Layla stopped crying as she looked at Gerald. Gerald continued speaking: "Do you know how much psychological pressure I was facing at that time? Do you know how much responsibility I was carrying on my shoulders at that time because my family had placed all of their hopes on me? That was the reason why I tried hard to study desperately. I desperately wanted to stand out so that I would not be looked down on." "But what could I do? I was still being bullied and insulted often. I feel inferior when I compare myself to others. Because of my own inferiority, I did not even dare to speak to girls when I saw them because I was afraid that they would look down on me!" "In fact, they really looked down on me and they would often talk and gossip about me. However, I would often tell myself that I have to continue living a good life because all of these humiliations would pass eventually. Moreover, I also begin to understand one truth!" Gerald was filled with emotions as he spoke. Lavla hurriedly asked, "What is that truth?" "A person should think and do things according to the stage that they are at. This is the only way not to be in too much pain and suffering. You are still studying and gaining more knowledge at this time, but you are constantly thinking about how you are going to earn money and make more money. Is that realistic?" "Yes, I really want to make a lot of money but I cannot do it. However, it is only natural for you to say all this now. After all, you won the lottery and you have better luck compared to everyone else!" Layla replied depressingly. "I

am indeed luckier than others. However, you have to believe that something like that will happen to you one day too! In short, all things will pass sooner or later. You do not have to feel so stressed and depressed all the time because of this. Instead, what you should be thinking of now is a solution to this matter!" Gerald advised. Layla lowered her head before she said, "Okay, okay. I understand now. Thank you, Gerald. Let me think about it!" Gerald had never persuaded anyone before this, nor did he know how to persuade anyone at all. However, since he knew about Layla's problem now, and since she was actually a pretty good classmate, he definitely had to help her since he encountered this incident himself. Knock! Knock! Knock! At this time, there was a loud slamming noise outside the dormitory door. It felt as though someone was going to break down the door from the outside. After that, Layla walked over and opened the door immediately. At this time, a chubby middle-aged woman rushed into the room. She had a very broad face and her eyebrows were tattooed and it looked as though she had two caterpillars crawling on her face. "I was wondering why you didn't open the door! You little btch! It is simply because you have a man in

your room! Your dad was even saying that you were studying hard at school! Pfft! You little btch!" "Mom! Don't say that! Gerald is my classmate and he came here to see me!" Layla cried out. "Don't call me mom! I am not your mother! You! What are you looking at? Are you trying to force yourself on my daughter? Do you believe that I will call the police now?" The middle-aged woman took out her cell phone immediately. Layla started panicking and she immediately said, "Gerald, you should leave first. Thank you for everything today!" "Okay!" Gerald really wanted to scold this crazy woman but he knew that he should not say anything because no matter what it was, she was still Layla's mother. "How can a mother be acting like this?" Gerald simply muttered a sentence before he left. He really could not help but wonder if Layla's mother was really her biological mother since she was scolding Layla and calling her a little btch as soon as she saw her.

After encountering and getting scolded by crazy women, one after the other today, Gerald was in a bad

mood.

He wanted to go and take a walk in the park to relax a little.

At this time, his cell phone suddenly rang. It was a phone call from his sister, Jessica. Gerald answered the phone immediately and he was about to ask his sister about Mayberry Commercial

Street.

Unexpectedly, his sister's nervous voice sounded over the other end of the line as soon as the call was

connected:

"Brother! Something bad has happened. Your sister has gotten into big trouble!"

Chapter 173

"Ah? Sister, what big trouble could you possibly get in?"

Gerald felt very nervous.

He had a very close and deep relationship with his sister. Gerald was not lying to Layla when he

mentioned that his sister did not take the high school examination in order to support his own education.

Both the siblings were very poor at that time.

Therefore, his sister dropped out of his high school examination directly.

There were also countless unforgettable things that his sister had done for him.

"Don't mention it, brother. You should already know some of the strict and perverted rules that our

family has! One of these rules is that no matter how much money you spend, you have to keep a record

of it!"

"Even if you spend a small amount such as a few millions of dollars, all of it has to be reflected in the

family's records. You should not hide anything from the family at all! This is also the same for you! All of

your spending on your bank card now are all recorded in our family's records!" "Oh, oh, yes. I know this!"

This was a rule of the Crawford family. You could spend as much money as you had and you could use

the family's money at will as you pleased. However, you would not be allowed to hide the money from

the person who is at the helm of your family. That would be their father.

They were also not allowed to hide any money under any other names.

"Sister, do you have any unrecorded money?"

Gerald asked.

"Yes! Dmn it! I just found out about it today! When I had just gotten out of my poverty, I used the fifteen million dollars that mom gave to me for various consumption. One day, I drank a little too much and I wanted to eat something from a franchise so I asked my assistant to buy one for me!" "Dmn it! Do you know what the idiot did? He bought this franchise over for nine million dollars! That

franchise was not popular at that time but after so many years, that shop suddenly became very popular

and it has already made a profit of more than three hundred million dollars now! I did not pay any

attention to this matter at all because who would have expected that fool to buy the franchise over

directly?"

"Then, I thought of spending the three hundred million dollars in secret! However, after spending only

half of it, dad suddenly became aware of the situation! He was wondering why there seemed to be no

movement in the family's money even though I have already bought so many things! I am really scared! I

broke the family's rule so I will have to live a life of poverty for one month! Our dad is very old-fashioned

and he really abides by the rules. It would be useless even if mom tries to intercede on my behalf!"

"I was wondering what the big deal was. Don't you just have to live in poverty for one month? It will

pass by very soon!"

Gerald could not help but wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. His sister really loved to make a fuss.

"No! Brother, I cannot even stand living in poverty for one day, let alone one whole month! I don't care!

No matter what it is, you have to help your sister!"

His sister was about to cry over the phone.

"Okay. Okay. How am I supposed to help you?"

"Well, you can help me to spend the remaining one hundred and fifty million dollars for me within the

next seven days! Don't leave even a single cent behind! Dad cannot supervise you in detail since you are

not living with the family now!"

"Huff!"

Gerald nearly spurted out some blood.

"Spend one hundred and fifty million dollars in seven days?"

To be honest, it was not that Gerald had not seen this much money. After all, his sister had formerly

invested in the Mayberry Commercial Street under his own name. He had hundreds of millions of dollars

coming into his account every month.

Therefore, Gerald was really not short of money at all.

He was already prepared to do some investment or something with his money.

However, it would simply be too extravagant to spend one hundred and fifty million dollars in consumption!

It would be fine if he were to invest the money but wouldn't it be a waste for him to spend the money

for fun? After all, he was not like his sister who seemed to have a feud with money and spent several

hundreds of millions in consumption every month.

"It is just one hundred and fifty million dollars anyway. Can't you spend that amount of money? How

about this, brother? Why don't you buy a transportation tool then? I will recommend a German

company to you and you can order an airplane for yourself!"

Gerald: "..."

"I don't care! I don't want to have to live in poverty for a month! In short, you have to use up all of that

money for me in seven days! I will get someone to transfer the money over to you immediately!"

After she was done speaking, Jessica hurriedly hung up the phone.

She should just accept it if she had to live in poverty for a month. It would be better than forcing him to

spend one hundred and fifty million dollars just like that. It was really difficult for him! Gerald could not help but pull his own hair.

He would be able to spend the money really fast if he bought an airplane. However, he did not have any

use for it now!

Moreover, Gerald was still spending as though one dollar was worth a hundred dollars, really cherished

money.

Dang!

Chapter 174

Very soon, Gerald received a text message from his bank, indicating that the money had already arrived.

His sister was really efficient.

But how was he going to spend this money?

Ugh!

If he invested the money, then his family would definitely find out about it. Perhaps his father would not

notice it if he bought something.

One hundred and fifty million dollars! How many items would he have to buy then? This was really stressful!

Gerald smacked his own forehead and he had no intention of taking a stroll anymore. Therefore, he

decided to return to his dormitory to lie down instead.

Three days passed by and Gerald had not thought of a good way to spend the money yet. In those three days, three things worth mentioning had happened.

The first thing was that Layla had asked for leave from school because her mother had forcefully

dragged her away from school.

Gerald was very angry about this and he really wanted to help Layla. However, Layla's cell phone was

not connected and he could not contact her at all.

He had been planning to ask her about the situation in the past two days so that he could give her a sum

of money.

Another thing was that Felicity had really become an important figure in school. She participated in

some activities organized by the same city live broadcast platform and she even became the ambassador for the front cover of the live broadcast platform. She really gained some fame. The third thing was that Zack intended to upgrade the same city live broadcast platform to

become a

software for all the netizens across the country. He also planned to invest an additional thirty million

dollars to prepare for a pre-platform diversion battle!

Gerald gave his approval and he invested the money immediately. After all, this was his first investment

in the industry and Gerald really wanted to build it up and make it famous as soon as possible!

At this time, Gerald was eating breakfast alone in the cafeteria!

He could hear the people next to him, chattering non-stop.

"Hey! Do you know that the Mountain Top Villa is going on sale today? The original price of the villa was

one hundred million dollars but the price of the villa has already risen to one hundred and nineteen

million dollars today!"

"It is the day of the exhibition but who would buy a house that is worth one hundred and nineteen

million dollars? That is not an investment!"

"But I think that the Mountain Top Villa is really worth one hundred and nineteen million dollars. I saw

some of the pictures that were exposed on the internet. Dmn it. The villa is simply too gorgeous! If you live in the villa, you will feel like you are living in a heavenly palace!" "Well, people say that it is a villa but actually, I feel that it is just a tourist attraction. This is because the price of the tickets just to participate in the exhibition already costs tens of thousands of dollars. Moreover, they are even limiting the number of people!" "Dmn it! That is too ruthless!"

Gerald listened as the people who were eating at the next table continued chatting and discussing

amongst themselves.

At this time, Gerald suddenly remembered that he had already made a promise to go and play with Yoel

at the exhibition for the Mountain Top Villa today.

At this time.

Gerald's cell phone suddenly rang.

It was naturally a phone call from Yoel.

"Brother, I am coming to pick you up now so that we can go and participate in the exhibition for the

Mountain Top Villa together! I already have your admission ticket with me!"

Yoel said as he laughed.

"Umm...you don't need to pick me up. I know the address for the Mountain Top Villa. I will go there on

my own. You can just give me my admission ticket when I arrive later."

"Oh, oh. Okay, if it is the VIP passage, then let it be the VIP passage then. I don't mind. I have to trouble

you then."

"Okay. I will have to decide if I want to buy it after looking at it. If it is really good, then I am planning to

buy a villa at the Mountain Top Villa. Hehe. Okay then. I will go over there after I am done eating!"

Gerald ended the phone call with Yoel helplessly.

This kid was still encouraging him to buy the villa.

It would not be good to keep him waiting.

Therefore, Gerald quickly gave Harper a phone call to ask for leave. After that, he hurriedly gobbled up

the egg fried rice on his plate before he stood up.

It was only then that he suddenly realized that there was no movement in the cafeteria at all and

everyone was staring at him in astonishment!

Chapter 175

As soon as Gerald stood up, he realized that many people in the cafeteria were all looking at him in

astonishment.

This was especially so for the men and women who were all discussing and talking about the Mountain

Top Villa just now.

It was probably because Gerald had been too engrossed in his phone call earlier and he had forgotten

where he was when he was chatting with Yoel.

Therefore, his words must have amazed and shocked the people around him. "Pfft!"

Someone broke the silence as he burst into laughter.

"Dmn it! This guy is so ridiculous. He wants to go and take a look at the Mountain Top Villa?" "Hahaha! Is it possible that the pressure of getting employed is so great that it is turning people into a lunatic?" "What? He even stated that he was going to be a VIP guest. Hahaha. Let's kneel down to welcome him. Hahaha!" "Dumbass..." Everyone started laughing. Some people started to ridicule Gerald without giving him any face at all. Gerald simply wiped his mouth before he shook his head with a wry smile on his face. After all, he had no way to explain himself in this situation! After leaving the school gate, Gerald called for a cab before he came to the foot of the Mountain Top Villa, where the exhibition hall was. The entrance. It was surrounded by luxury cars. There were constantly very powerful and important figures walking in and out. Gerald could clearly see two passages leading inside as he stood at the entrance. One was the VIP passage and the other was an ordinary customer passage. Of course, relatively speaking, the ordinary customers here were also all extraordinarily. "Hmm? Where is Yoel? Didn't he say that he would be waiting for me in front of the entrance of the VIP passage?" Gerald could not see Yoel at all. Was there another entrance to the VIP passage? Gerald thought to himself for a while before he raised his foot to walk into the exhibition hall. "Gerald?" Suddenly at this moment, a surprised female voice sounded from behind him. Gerald turned around and he saw a female dressed in a black uniform. She had a very good figure and a very stunning appearance. Gerald could not help but freeze in place. "Cousin Rita?" Wasn't this Mila's second cousin, Rita? She was the one who was trying to make things difficult for him at Mila's grandmother's birthday banguet! Later on, Gerald could remember that Rita had a very complicated expression on her face when she finally found out that the Lamborghini belonged to him. Originally after this incident, Gerald thought that he would not meet Rita again so soon. Moreover, what happened with Mila in the end was still inconclusive. Both of them had only met up occasionally to eat together in the past two days. However, Gerald really did not expect to see Rita here again, only a few days later. Moreover, there was also a badge in front of Rita's chest: Design Director, Rita! Dmn it! Rita designed the Mountain Top Villa?

He knew that Rita was very amazing, very smart academically, and also very cold and arrogant.

However, he really did not expect her to be so capable.

How old was she?

She was only twenty-five years old!

Seemingly satisfied with Gerald's expression, Rita smiled faintly before she said, "Hehehe. Today is the

day of the exhibition for the Mountain Top Villa. What are you doing here?"

"I am here to..."

"Don't tell me that you are here to participate in the exhibition! You can just have a look at it. I can

honestly tell you that you will never be able to afford this villa! I know that you won tens of millions of

dollars in the lottery and you bought a luxury sports car for yourself. However, you should not even be

thinking about buying this villa. I don't know how much money you have left but if you are interested in

buying a house, I can recommend a few which are sold at regular prices to you!"

Rita had already adjusted her glasses frame and spoke coldly before Gerald could even finish speaking.

Yes. Rita had been really shocked when she saw the luxury sports car that was worth three million

dollars last time.

She had always wondered whether Gerald could be it.

As a result, no. Gerald was only a pathetic person who won the lottery.

To think that she felt so sorry and apologetic that day, just because of him.

Now that she thought about it, she felt that she had been really ridiculous. That day, she even thought

about competing with her cousin sister to gain Gerald's favor!

Vomit! Vomit! Vomit!

Chapter 176

She felt like throwing up!

"I just want to take a look!"

Gerald could feel the contempt in Rita's words and he really did not want to get into any entanglement

with Rita. Therefore, he simply replied to her like that.

"Hehe. It's good that you have this kind of thinking. Besides that, Gerald, since you are my sister's

boyfriend, I have to remind you that you should not compare yourself to those rich heirs. Those rich

heirs' families have so much more money and assets compared to you! What about you? You are just

being idle and wasting your fortune away. You will definitely spend all of your money sooner or later! To

be honest, based on your ability, I can hardly believe that you will be able to support my sister!"

Rita was as proud as a peacock.

Yes. Gerald, you are really amazing. You won tens of millions of dollars and you are driving a three

million dollars Lamborghini. After finding out some information, Rita could only think that Gerald must

really be stupid or have some brain damage!

She had no other feelings or emotions for him anymore!

Therefore, she reprimanded and scolded Gerald unceremoniously as soon as they met. She wanted to take revenge for the last time.

"Rita, is this the brother-in-law you were talking about? The one who bought a Lamborghini after

winning the lottery? He looks pretty handsome but why is he acting like this?"

"But I can tell that he is rather reserved. I am afraid that he must not have been to this kind of big event

and seen so many people before, right? Alas, we cannot blame him. This kind of country bumpkin who

has already been poor for a long time has very little knowledge but suddenly came into so much money.

Therefore, it is inevitable for him to have the nouveau riche mentality!"

"Exactly! He will only regret it when he has already spent all of his money. However, it will already be

too late at that time. Sigh. Instead of thinking of ways to improve himself, he is actually spending tens of

thousands of dollars just to buy a ticket to participate in such a high-end event?"

There were two women and one man standing behind Rita at this time.

The two women were really beautiful and they were really on par with Rita. Besides, the man was also

very handsome and he looked like a rich heir.

The few of them were all about the same age and they looked like they were twenty-five to twenty-six

years old.

When the few people saw Rita being so contemptuous towards Gerald, they also started habitually

speaking contemptuously towards Gerald without any hesitation at all.

This made Rita feel rather embarrassed.

"Gerald, did you spend tens of thousands of dollars to buy a ticket again? Where is Mila? Does she know

about this?"

Rita asked coldly.

"She knows about it. We even had dinner together last night. However, it is not convenient for her to

come today! As for the admission ticket, I have not bought it yet!"

He was telling the truth. Gerald often ate with Mila in the past two days, and he really wanted Mila to

come and have some fun with him. However, she could not come with him because she was feeling a

little uncomfortable as she was having her period!

"Oh my god! People like you really make me feel very anxious!"

To be honest, Rita really wanted to scold Gerald.

However, no matter how pathetic Gerald was, he was still Mila's boyfriend. She would still have to give

Mila some face, right?

Therefore, Rita forcefully endured and held back her anger. At this time, she saw that Gerald was still

persistent about going into the exhibition hall.

Therefore, she could only say:

"You are lucky that you ran into me today. I have a few admission tickets assigned to me. In addition to

my friends, I can give you one. You can go to the exhibition hall with my friends. Remember not to speak

any nonsense after you go in!"

Rita exhorted before she threw one of the admission tickets at Gerald impatiently. As the design

director, she naturally had a few admission tickets assigned to her.

"Dawn, Nyla, and Samuel, I will be responsible for giving an introduction of the Mountain Top Villa when

we enter later. So, please take him along with you! He does not know anything at all!" Rita said.

"But I have to meet with a few of my friends from the business community later. If I bring him with

me...well, okay then. I will just ask him to look for a place to sit down later!"

Samuel felt that he was in a very difficult position.

If he knew that this would happen, he would have bought a ticket himself.

After all, tens of thousands of dollars for an admission ticket was just a trivial matter to him. However,

why would he bother to spend any more money since he could depend on his relationship with Rita?

Now, it was really degrading for him to bring a lowly person like this, along with him! However, he still agreed to it.

"Samuel, who are you going to meet later? Can you bring us along with you too? Can you introduce us

to them too?"

Dawn and Nyla were really very beautiful women. Both of them were willingly staying by Samuel's side

as they took the initiative to get closer to him.

"Okay! Okay! Let's bring him in with us first. Sigh!"

After sighing, everyone prepared to go in.

Gerald did not expect that there would be so much trouble when he was just here to take a look.

However, since Rita had already asked him to enter with Dawn and the others, Gerald felt that it would

not be good for him to reject her offer directly.

Therefore, he took the admission ticket before he walked towards the VIP entrance.

"Dmn it! Are you insane? Come back here!" When Rita saw Gerald walking towards the VIP entrance, she could not help but yell at him. "That is the VIP entrance, which is specially prepared for the richest men from all the various cities in the Sunnydale Province. Are you mentally insane?" Dawn was also very anxious and she cursed directly at Gerald. "Oh. So, you guys are not going through here?" Gerald asked as he shook his head helplessly... Chapter 177 "Gerald, aren't you foolish? It feels like you have been studying in college for three years for nothing. Don't be in a daze anymore. Hurry up and follow Samuel, Dawn, and the others into the exhibition hall. Seriously! I really do now know how my sister can actually be interested in someone as lowly as you!" Rita replied coldly. No one wanted to continue talking about this matter anymore. After all, Gerald was also very embarrassed at this time. Therefore, he had no choice but to ignore Yoel and followed Samuel and the rest into the exhibition hall. The VIP passage and the ordinary passage have very different seating positions. Those who entered from the VIP passage were all seated at the front row of the exhibition hall. And those who entered from the ordinary passage like Gerald could only be seated at the back of the hall. "Eh? Samuel, is it you? How are you? How is your father?" "Uncle Light, you are here too? We are good! We are all good! My father is often thinking of you!" As soon as Samuel entered the hall, he met with quite a few of his acquaintances. A middle-aged man also came in to greet him. "By the way, Samuel, are these two beauties with you? Which one of them is your girlfriend?" "They are both my classmates. I do not

have a girlfriend yet, Uncle Light!" Samuel replied as he smiled. On the other hand, he was also waving his hand to greet some other people that were familiar with him. To be honest, he was feeling a little proud because he knew so many people as he felt that he was reputable at any scene! "Hello, Mr. Wyatt Light. I have read your introduction in the Mayberry Economic Times!" Dawn said something very dignified as she adjusted her hair in a ladylike manner. "Those are all trivial things. By the way, Samuel, as an uncle, I have to tell you that marriage is the most important thing and top priority in life. Therefore, you should not miss out on some very precious people. Otherwise, you will definitely regret it!" After that, Wyatt shook hands with Dawn and Nyla. Wyatt specialized in the chain supply of kitchen and bathroom equipment. He should not be underestimated because his business was actually quite big. "Uncle Light, I will remember everything that you just said! By the way, didn't Melanie come with you today?" "That girl of mine! She saw a few of her classmates from Sunnydale University and she went over to greet them. She is also in her third year of university but she is still so reckless. She really makes me very worried. I really want to find a good boyfriend for her. Hey! That girl is back!" Wyatt replied as he smiled. "Melanie, say hello to your handsome brother, Samuel, and his two beautiful friends!" "Hello, Brother Samuel! Hello, two beautiful sisters!" Melanie greeted them with a smile on her face. She was very tall, and her hair was tied into a ponytail. She was wearing a very expensive set of sports attire. She looked extremely beautiful and sexy. At this time, Melanie fixed her gaze on Gerald who was following behind Samuel. She saw that Gerald did not have very good taste in clothing and he was not dressed very well. Melanie frowned but she still said, "Hello!" "Oh! I did not notice him. This is?" Wyatt also reacted and asked immediately. "Umm. Uncle Light, his name is Gerald. Director Rita asked me to bring him in so that he could take a look around and gain some insights. He came from a small place and has never seen this kind of big scene before!" Samuel could not help but scratch his head. This was so embarrassing! Why did he have to bring this kind of person in with him? As for Gerald, he was ridiculed by Samuel. However, when he saw Wyatt looking at him as he raised his hand, Gerald thought that he wanted to greet him and shake his hand. Therefore, Gerald thought that it would be rude of him not to return the greeting. Gerald nodded as he smiled at him before he also raised his hand. Little would he have expected... "Well, Samuel, you can accompany Uncle Light today! Come and sit next to me!" Unexpectedly, Wyatt directly removed his gaze from Gerald before he raised his hand to pull Samuel's arm as he asked Samuel to come and sit next to him. He ignored Gerald completely. He left Gerald's hand dangling in the air. It was really embarrassing! Melanie had also obviously lost her interest in Gerald and she simply sat on the other side of Wyatt! "Pfft! You are so embarrassing! Why don't you put your hand down already? Why don't you think of who Mr. Light is? Why would he possibly shake hands with someone with no name or status like you? Do you really think that you are like Samuel and that people would give you face too?" Chapter 178 Dawn was speechless. "That's right. But Dawn, there is a really true saying. A person with no temperament or class will never be able to have any temperament or class. No matter how rich they are, they will never have any class at all! Just look at Samuel. He is not only very wealthy at home, but he also has a very good temperament and class. Ahh! Take a look at Gerald again. He won the lottery but he turned out to be nothing at all." Nyla looked at Gerald and she was completely speechless as she shook her head. If a person did not have any self-knowledge, then what difference would he have from a corpse? Both of them were thinking this to themselves. To be honest, Gerald was feeling a tightness in his chest now. It felt really uncomfortable to be snubbed despite showing good intentions. However, he decided to sit down first. They could just say whatever they wanted to! Gerald sat down. Of

course, he was seated at the back. At this time, Melanie turned around. When she saw that Gerald was sitting behind her, she knitted her brows tightly together. After that, she stood up before she walked toward Samuel and smiled before she said, "Brother Samuel, can we change our seats?" "Ahh? Why do you want to change seats? Isn't it good for Gerald to be sitting behind you?" "Oh! I don't want that! Please change seats with me!" "Okay, okay. Although Gerald comes from a small place, he is actually a pretty clean and decent person. It is really okay!" "No! You know that I am a clean freak so I really do not like this kind of person the most! Please! Please!" Melanie continued pleading and it seemed as though she was about to cry. "Okay, Samuel, why don't you just change places with Melanie then? I also have to say something about you. People are easily influenced by their surroundings and the companions that they hang around with. You should not hang out with these dubious and shady people. Have you forgotten what I told you before? You can only stand higher and get farther in life by mixing with powerful and influential people." Wyatt replied coldly at this time. The two families were family friends. Moreover, Wyatt had always had a very straightforward attitude. He was also very strict when it came to educating the younger generation. Samuel only nodded silently in response. When Gerald heard these words, he was so angry that his face turned pale immediately. Even if he was impolite, he should still have to have the minimum amount of respect for someone that he had just met. What did he mean by dubious and shady? Was he a dubious and shady person, just because he did not look as rich as Samuel? Dawn and Nyla simply laughed. They listened guietly as Wyatt educated and gave Samuel some advice. They felt that the words of this successful businessman would definitely be of great help to them in life. At this time, more and more people were entering the exhibition hall. A beautiful hostess stood on the high platform of the exhibition as she took control of the venue and tried to calm everyone down. "Dear sirs and madams, welcome to the exhibition ceremony of the first launch of the Mountain Top Villa! Before the official opening ceremony begins, let us give a warm round of applause to welcome the distinguished guests from the Sunnydale Province!" "Let us welcome the founder of the Holden Group, the richest man in the County State, Howard Holden, and the young master, Yoel Holden!" "Great!!" "The father and son from the Holden family are both here. Based on the young master's spending habit, do you think that the Holden Group will buy the one hundred and twenty million dollars villa?" "That is impossible. Even if they have the money, the company will have huge competitors. If they are to compete with one another, then they will have to consume a lot of money. Who would have as much as one hundred and twenty million dollars just to buy a house? Do you know that once the competition begins, even one hundred and fifty dollars will determine the outcome of the two big groups, right?" "That is right. It is impossible for the Holden family to buy the villa. They are currently the richest family in the County State but there are also many other powerful companies in the County State. They could easily use this one hundred and twenty million dollars to fight a good defense war!" The crowd continued discussing this matter amongst themselves. Yoel and his father walked into the exhibition hall, following these sounds. However, there was an obvious palm mark on Yoel's face. It seemed as though someone had slapped him. Gerald naturally knew that it was his father who slapped him. As for the reason why? It could be because Gerald sent a text message to Yoel earlier, stating that he did not see him anywhere and that was why he had already entered the exhibition hall with someone else without waiting for him. To put it bluntly, Yoel got slapped because of him. At the same time, Yoel also raised his head to look for Gerald in the exhibition hall. However, at this time, there were two to three hundred people in the hall and it was not so easy to find Gerald so easily. After all, Gerald was being blocked by Samuel at this time. "Next, I would like to extend a grand welcome to a VIP of the exhibition event, and also a representative of the Mayberry Commercial Street, Zack Lyle! Mr. Lyle!" "Dmn it! Mr. Lyle is here too? Is Mr. Lyle thinking of buying the villa? I think that would be more likely.

After all, Mr. Lyle has no competitors at all in Mayberry City!"

The crowd of people continued discussing amongst themselves.

"It is impossible for Mr. Lyle to buy the villa. Do you know the reason why, Samuel?" Chapter 179

"Ah? That is impossible, Uncle Light! Mr. Lyle is the richest man in Mayberry City! Therefore, I am

certain that he definitely has the ability to buy it!"

Samuel was very surprised.

"Hehehe. You are wrong. In the past, Mr. Lyle was indeed very capable. However, I received news that

Mr. Lyle has been transferred from Mayberry Commercial Street. Mayberry Commercial Street will be

managed and run by someone else in the future!"

"Even though Mr. Lyle has already been transferred, Mr. Crawford had taken him in. So, at this time,

even if he has the strength and capability to buy the villa, he will not buy it!"

"Ahh? So, it turns out that Mr. Lyle has been transferred away?"

"Yes. Mr. Crawford is still keeping him by his side. Therefore, he will definitely restrain himself a little!"

Samuel nodded repeatedly, indicating that he understood what Wyatt was saying.

"Brother Samuel, dad, what are the both of you talking about? Who is this Mr. Crawford? Why haven't

you mentioned him to me before?"

Melanie asked as she was very curious at this time.

She could tell that this Mr. Crawford was very amazing and powerful just by listening in to their

conversation.

It seemed as though the entire Mayberry Commercial Street belonged to him.

Both Dawn and Nyla were stunned.

They have never been exposed to this kind of information and they naturally became very interested in

this matter.

"Of course, I have never told you about this. This was because your father only found out about this fact

yesterday. Some of my friends told me about the story of Mr. Crawford. Of course, Zack is also a very

amazing and capable man but he is just working for Mr. Crawford. The whole Mayberry Commercial

Street belongs to Mr. Crawford!"

"Oh my God! Oh my God!"

"Dmn it!" Melanie, Dawn, and Nyla were all stunned. "Besides that, have you heard of Yoel before?" Wyatt asked as he smiled bitterly. "Of course, I know Yoel! He is a top rich heir. He has a garage for all of his sports cars alone! He even held a party for all the rich heir some time ago!" Melanie said. How did she know all these so clearly? This was because Melanie had also been invited to the party. However, she happened to have her period that day and

she could not go because she was in so much pain. This was a very great regret for her because there were not many girls who did not worship Yoel. "Hehehe. Yoel is actually Mr. Crawford's godbrother. The Holden family is also closely related to the Crawford family. That is the reason why they could rise so much and become the richest family in the County State within a few years!" Samuel and the others opened their mouths wide in shock. Unexpectedly, there were so many background stories behind this. At this time, everyone has finally arrived. The host also introduced Rita to the crowd again. After that, she asked Rita to introduce the Mountain Top Villa to everyone. Although Gerald had been holding his anger in for a long time, he did not lose his temper. When he saw Rita introducing the villa, he looked up and glanced at the background that had appeared on the screen. Just a single glance. And Gerald was also fascinated. The Mountain Top Villa was built on the mountain, straight into the clouds and it really looked like a heavenly palace. It was extremely luxurious. To be honest, Gerald was really moved. One hundred and twenty million dollars was really a whooping high price! If it was some time ago, even if he owned a lot of assets, Gerald would not spend one hundred and twenty million dollars just to buy a house no matter how moved he was. However, it was different now. His sister gave him one hundred and fifty million dollars and she wanted him to spend it within seven days. He had been worried because he did not know how he should spend the money. Wasn't this a god-sent opportunity? He would be able to kill two birds with one stone! The more he looked at it, the more excited Gerald was. It took her two full hours to fully introduce the villa. Everyone yearned for it. But no one dared to buy it. Rita was very satisfied with everyone's expressions and she smiled as she said immediately: "The Mountain Top Villa is priced at one hundred and twenty million dollars. Is anyone in this room interested to buy it?" Rita asked as she smiled cordially. "I...do not want to!" At this time, an old boss stood up and shouted before he sat down quickly. Everyone present started laughing out loud! Zack also started laughing at the scene. There were always some bosses who loved to joke like this! Rita went on to say, "Gentlemen, this villa will not be auctioned. It will be sold on a first come first served basis. Whoever can pay the price of one hundred and twenty million dollars first will own this villa!" Chapter 180 "Hahaha! No one is buying it indeed!" Samuel replied as he smiled. Wyatt smiled bitterly. "I already told you that as long as the person was a smart businessman, he would not waste one hundred and twenty million dollars on the villa unless..." "I want it!" Before Wyatt could even finish speaking, he heard a voice that was not very loud but was still loud enough that everyone in the whole hall could hear his words. "Huh?!" Doubts were flying in the air at this time. Everyone was staring at this side. Wyatt and Samuel were also dumbfounded as they turned their heads back to look at the person. This was because the person who shouted this sentence was none other than this hillbilly that Samuel had brought in with him. It was Gerald! "Dmn it! Gerald, are you crazy? How dare you shout so arrogantly? Do you know what is going to

happen if you said that you are going to buy the villa but do now have enough money to pay for the

villa?"

"It's over! He is not here to gain insight! This person simply came here to die!"

Nyla and Dawn were also shocked and they really felt like killing Gerald.

"Ah! A person who does not know his own place!"

Wyatt fixed his gaze on Gerald. Was this really an occasion that should be used for grandstanding? He

really did not know how to behave at all!

Gerald did not care what they were saying about him.

He simply stood up before he started walking towards the stage directly.

"Crazy! He must be crazy! That pathetic guy is really insane!"

Rita was also staring at Gerald in shock at this moment!

In short, aside from a few people, everyone was all a little dumbfounded.

"Gerald, what are you doing here? Hurry up and leave now!"

Rita said angrily.

She also pushed Gerald a few times.

"Why should I leave when I want to buy this villa?"

Gerald asked as he smiled bitterly.

"Nonsense! How could you possibly afford this villa?"

Rita was seriously annoyed.

"Did you think that I will not be able to afford it just because you say that I will not be able to afford it?"

Gerald asked as he sneered coldly. After that, he looked at the bank's dedicated financial staff who was

standing at the side before he said, "You guys, come over here. I will swipe my card!"

The several bank commissioners were all a little confused. After all, the person standing in front of them

did not look like someone who would be able to take out even a few thousand dollars. He was even

saying that he would swipe his card!

However, they would have to do it since the customer was asking for it.

Therefore, they walked over as they brought a payment machine with them.

Gerald swiped his card on the payment machine before he entered his password and used the

biometrics recognition function.

"Ding! The transaction is successful. The transaction amount is one hundred and twenty million

dollars..."

The cold system voice sounded.

What followed was complete silence from the audience.

One hundred and twenty million dollars. This person actually had one hundred and twenty million

dollars?

Oh my God!

Rita heard everything the most clearly. She covered her mouth directly as she dropped the microphone

to the ground.

Her mind was a complete blank at this moment!

Gulp!

Samuel, who was sitting in the audience, could only swallow his saliva.

He was extremely confused. Dawn and Nyla also had a very shocked expression on their faces.

After all, from their very first meeting, Nyla, Dawn, and Samuel did not only despise and look down on

Gerald, but they did not treat him as a person at all.

They simply thought that he was a country bumpkin.

They felt that it was really degrading for them to have him by their side.

But now, they felt as though they were getting countless slaps in their faces now.

They were looking down on him? They might not even be able to earn as much money as he had even if

they worked for an entire lifetime!

He was a super-wealthy man!

"Brother Samuel, he...who is he?"

The expression on Melanie's face also changed.

"I don't know...I only know that his name is Gerald Crawford! Hey! Look! Why are Mr. Lyle, the father

and son from the Holden family, and the other wealthy businessmen walking toward the stage?"

Samuel replied intermittently at this time.